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LYRICORUM DEDICATIO.



IN D. PAULI SCHOLÂ HABITA

PERORANTE CAPITANEO

COMITHIS HIBERNIS,

M DCCC LVII.

Herbert Kewster
1857

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LYRICORUM DEDICATIO.

IN MEMORIAM

VIRI OPTIMI, PAULINI DESIDERATISSIMI,

C. M. CLARKE, BARONETTI,

DOCTORIS IN JURE CIVILI.

LYRICORUM DEDICATIO.

Metrum Phalæcum, sive Hendecasyllabum.

σμικρὰ μὲν τὰδ', ἀλλ' ὕμῳ.—SOPH. *Electra*, 450.

CUI versus lyricos jubes, Colete,
Donem, de grege deligens amato,
Quos circa latus usque compulisti?
O noster Carole,—artifex medendi
Felix, si poteras levare teipsum,^a—
Hæc saltem accipe; “namque tu solebas
Nostras esse aliquid putare nugas.”^b
Festorum quota pars beatiorum
Festivo potuit carere vultu?
Te non lusibus interesse nostris
Tum demum indicio fuit, labanti
Vires, non animum tibi deesse;
Tu præses simul ingenique fautor,
Tu condiscipulus, comesque noster.
Læli colloquio fruens amati
Rerum Scipiades severiorum
Nullam non patitur remissionem,
Conchas sæpe legens et umbilicos,
Nunc Baias prope, nunc Lucrina saxa :^c
Tu donec tua vesperascit ætas,
Tristi jam salis obruendus æstu
Vitæ in littore lusitas aprico.

THE DEDICATION OF THE LYRICS.

Metre Trochaic Dimeter Acatalectic.

"How full the *collet* with his jewel is!"—COWLEY.

WHO shall have our salutation,
In thy collet's coruscation,
Colet, impress of thy sealing? *
Loved Physician!—gentle healing
Were thy shatter'd life's annealing^a—
Take the gift, for thou didst brightly
Smile, when others pass'd us lightly.^b
Feast-day did there e'er betide us,
When thou didst not sit beside us?
When we miss'd thee cheeks were paling—
Failing us he must be failing,
Strength, not will, was unavailing—
Learning's patron, worth befriending,
Yet to childish hearts descending.
Scipio and old Lælius strolling
By the waves on Lucrine rolling,^c
Loosed from care's unkindly schooling
Sport like boys, nor count it fooling,
Welks and spiral shells amassing:
Child-like was thy vesper's passing;
Seaward sloped on clouds reclining
Life, and still the marge was shining.

Quando ullum invenient parem cubantes ?
 Si cessit medicus, facit medentem
 Te corde esse hilari,^a genæque velle
 Versam sternere culcitam calenti.^e
 Quam lenem trahis occidens ruinam !
 Nodosum latus obstat impiorum
 Crebris ictibus, exsecante Parcâ :
 Bonis res minimi est laboris olim
 Vitæ evolvere licia institutæ ;^f
 Maturæ segetis manipulus ultro
 Inclinas caput in sinum metenti.^g

H. K.

^a Luke iv. 23.

^b Catullus, in libelli dedicatione. Ad Cornelium Nepotem.

^c "Sæpe ex socero meo audiui, cum is diceret, Socerum suum Lælium semper fere cum Scipione solitum rusticari, eosque incredibiliter repuerascere esse solitos, cum rus ex urbe, tanquam e vinculis, evolavissent. Non audeo dicere de talibus viris, sed tamen ita solet narrare Scævola, *conchas eos et umbilicos ad Caietam et ad Lucrinum legere consuesse*, et ad omnem animi remissionem, ludumque descendere." —CICERO, *De Oratore*, II. 6.

^d "The merry heart doeth good like a medicine." —PROVERBS xvii. 22.

^e Testor me loquentem in Convivio audivisse, plures jam abhinc annos, post Appositionem nostram, quum diceret,—"felices esse medicos, nam si ars sua nihil potuerit efficere, nösse tamen omnes quid sit culcitæ partem inferiorem ægroto obversare." —Digna sane viro optimo atque amabili sententia !

^f

"How the innocent
 As in a gentle slumber pass away !
 But to cut off the knotty thread of life
 In guilty men, must force stern Atropos
 To use her sharp knife often."

MASSINGER, *The Unnatural Combat*, Act V. Sc. 2.

^g

"Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age,
 Like as a shock of corn cometh in his season." —JOB v. 26.

Where should sickness find thy fellow,
 Eye as bright, and wit as mellow,
 Merry heart,^d and hands caressing
 For the fever'd pillow's pressing,^e
 When thy bed had all the blessing?
 Hardly Death with hideous mangling
 Hews the guilty soul's entangling:
 Gently do the good unravel,
 Thread by thread, life's patient travail;^f
 Corn shocks in their fulness drooping,
 To the reaper's bosom stooping.^g

H. K.

^a Luke iv. 23.

^b Catullus, in the dedication of his book to Cornelius Nepos.

^c "I have often heard from my father-in-law, that his father-in-law, Lælius, was in the habit of passing much of his time in the country with Scipio, and that they used to frolic like children to an incredible degree, when, as though unchained, they had bounded away from town to country. I do not venture to assert it of such men, but still Scævola frequently tells the story, that they were accustomed to collect shells and welks at Caieta, and the Lucrine lake, and descend to all possible relaxation of mind and play."—CICERO, *De Oratore*, ii. 6.

^d "The merry heart doeth good like a medicine."—PROVERBS xvii. 22.

^e I remember myself hearing him say at the Apposition Dinner some years ago, that "Physicians were happy men, for, though their art failed them, they knew what it was to turn the cool side of the pillow to the fevered cheek." A sentiment worthy of the truly amiable speaker.

^f "Hardly in guilty souls death's blunted knife
 With gashes hews the knotty cord of life:
 The good, like children wearied with their play,
 As in a gentle slumber pass away."—POEMS, H. K. p. 16.

^g "Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season."—JOB v. 26.

* The word *collet*, signified anciently the setting of the precious stone in the jewelled necklace, or seal-ring.

"The seal was set in a *collet* of gold."—SIR J. HERBERT.

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